

My dear sweet children,

I'm sending you a copy of the documents that I sent to the American consulate so you will be able to better understand the procedures. I wrote a letter to the chief rabbi of Stockholm, Dr. H. Ehrenpreis, so that he should intervene on your behalf to expedite and make shortcuts with the bureaucracy so you can join me as soon as possible. Please write to me in detail about your dear brother Fishel. From where did you get notification that he was captured in Russia? I never received any notification of his whereabouts.

I thank G-d that your dear brother Meyer is well. He went back to Sighet. Don't mention to the authorities that you have a brother in Sighet, Roumania. I can't help it, I'm paranoid they shouldn't influence you or send you back there. The important thing is that you are both well now and together. Write in detail about everything.

I am surprised you never mentioned my brother Zalman Leib's daughter, Razi. She was also in Belsen-Bergen. Maybe she was also taken to Sweden.

My dear children, I who am safe in the U.S. am constantly blessing the Swedish King and his nation. There isn't another nation that gave so much help for the surviving Jews from this holocaust. May G-d always bless them. Please write about all of the events--how it all started. When was the last time you saw Suri, Esther and David? Your poor beloved mother--how did you become separated? Was it due to the murderous Germans or the Hungarian bands of hoodlums?

I kiss you much, much.

Your loyal father,

Solomon

(In the same letter enclosed is Uncle Zalman Leib's letter.)

My dear nieces Rosi and Luci,

I want to assure you not to worry about anything any more. Thank G-d you are finally in Sweden. From there you will be able to join us here soon.

My dear daughter Razele was also in Belsen-Bergen. I received notice from the same office that your father did. I made the same arrangements he did to get her out as soon as possible. I am surprised you didn't meet each other. Please contact the necessary authorities so you can be together.

Your brother Meyer went back to Sighet together with my son Morchele. Israel is still in Germany. My son Zvi from Palestine is in the army stationed now in Italy. He is searching to find Razele.

My love and best wishes to you.

Your uncle,

Zalman Leib Fruchter





New York/August 11, 1945

My dear daughters Rosie and Luci,

I received your sweet Yiddish letter. You write that they transferred you from Malmö to a Roumanian camp in Luvo, Drottningholm, at the outskirts of Stockholm. I sent you \$100--and I want you to definitely leave the camp and rent an apartment in Stockholm.

First you should go to Jewish organizations; they should advise you about a location where you wouldn't be isolated from Judaism, kosher food, etc. Buy lots of eggs, butter, milk, and kosher meat. Please also go to the chief rabbi, Dr. H. Ehrenpreis. He is a reknowned Jewish leader in Stockholm. Show him my letter so he can see that you come from a distinguished family of rabbis. Perhaps he will intervene with the consulate in expediting your coming here. Rosika, please don't do or go anywhere until Lucika rejoins you from quarantine.

I can't understand why they put you in a Roumanian camp. You no longer have any ties to Roumania. One of our houses was burned to the ground by the Cuzists, way before the deportation under Hungarian rule.

The people we knew as friends and neighbors aided the Nazis in their brutal persecution. In fact, they did it with abundant willingness. So why be in their camp? Instead, go to a Zionist organization, and tell them you want to leave as soon as possible, to the U.S.A.

Write to me in detail everything, my dear life. You should write in Yiddish, and Lucika, in Hungarian. It's easier for her, but she should still write in Yiddish sometimes.

Please be careful where you rent an apartment. Rest a lot and take care of yourselves, until the blessed day comes for you to join me. It's late and almost Sabbath. I kiss you a thousand times, my dear Rosika.

P.S. The Holidays are approaching. Make sure you go to the temple. Be in contact with Jewish families.

Love,
Solomon

שוועדן ווילדען זיך נישט אומקערן קיין פוילען

סטאקהאלם, שוועדן, מיטוואך, (י.פ.ס.) — די סטאקהאלמער גרויסע צייטונג "טאיינינגען" באריכטעט, אז זעהר וועניגע פון די 5 טויזענט פויליש-אידישע פליכטלינגע וואס נעמענען זיך אין שוועדן ווילען זיך אומקערען קיין פוילען. אלע איבעריגע האבען ברויז אין וואונש, מען זאל זיי באזעצן אין ארץ ישראל.

די קאמוניסטישע רעגירונג אין רומעניע וויל נישט, אז די וועלט ווילסען ווי אזוי די באפעלקערונג לעבט דארט איצט, און זי וויל אויך נישט, אז די אידען פון דער וועלט זאלען וויסען ווי אזוי עס לעבט זייערע דארטנע, ברודער, ענדע פאר רינגען יאהר האט זי צו זיך נישט אריינגעלאזט דוד בן-גוריון, דעם פארזיצער פון דער עקזעקוטיוו פון דער אידישער אגענטור, און איצט האט זי צו זיך נישט אריינגעלאזט חיים בארלאס, דעם דירעקטאר פון דער אויסגראציע-אפטיילונג פון דער אידישער אגענטור, וועלכער איז, אבער אויך געפארהען אין די אנגעלעגנהייטן פון "דזשאנט" חיים בארלאס אין געווען אין בולגאריע עצהן מען אין האט דארט פארהאנדעלט וועגען דער אידישער אויסגראצירונג און וועגען די הילף וואס דער "דזשאנט" שיקט אהין צו די בולגארישע אידען. נאך דעם ווי ער האט זיך אפגעפארטיגט מיט דער ארבייט אין בולגאריע, האט ער גע'וואלט פארהען אין די וועלכע אנגעלע'נע נעגאטיווע אויך קיין רומעניע, אבער די רומענישע קאמוניסטישע רעגירונג האט איהם נישט ערלויבט אריינגע'קומען אין לאנד.

אידען קאנען נישט פאר'לאזען די לענדער, וואס די לאנד האט אקופירט

איהר דאכט, דער אגס, זיך פון עמיגראציע-דעפארטמענט פון דער אידישער אגענטור, האט אויך א קאנ'פערענץ פון דער ארדישראלייגער ארבייטער פארטיי ערקלערט, אז די אידען קאנען נישט אויסגראצירען פון אונגארן, רומעניע, בולגאריע און אנדערע לענדער, וועלכע די רוסען באבען אקופירט.

אין דער באפרייטער איראפע — האט ער געזאגט — זיינען געבליבען

Workman's Party, that Jews are not permitted to leave Hungary, Roumania, Bulgaria or any other country occupied by Russia.

THE REFUGEES IN SWEDEN DON'T WANT TO RETURN TO POLAND

Stockholm, Sweden (Wed. I.P.S)

The largest paper of Stockholm, (Taitningen), stated that very few of the 5 thousand Polish-Jews that are in Sweden now want to return to Poland. All the rest have only one wish, that they should live in Israel.

The communist government, in Roumania does not wish that the world should know how the people live there now; similarly, they don't want the world of Jewry to know the type of life their brethren have there. At the end of last year they refused entrance for David Ben Gurion, the chairman of the executive Jewish Agency and also they refused entrance for Chaim Barlas, the director of the emigration department of the Jewish agency who traveled in the interest of the "Joint."

Chaim Barlas was in Bulgaria for ten days, where he negotiated for Jewish emigration attempts in Bulgaria. He wanted to do the same negotiating in Roumania, but the Roumanian Communist Government refused his entry.

JEWS WERE NOT PERMITTED TO LEAVE RUSSIAN OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

Eli Dobkin, the head of the Jewish emigration dept., has stated at a conference from the Israeli

New York/August 13, 1945

Dear sweet Rosika,

Today I received four letters: #24, 25, 27 and 28. I hope you received all the necessary documents. I am very concerned about Luci. If you go to visit her in quarantine, be careful. Try and look for an apartment in Stockholm in a good neighborhood. Take good care of Luci. If you are in good health, it wouldn't hurt to look for some light work to fill your days while you are waiting for the blessed day to finally join me here. I wrote to Luci a long letter everything I could think of; such repetition, I know, but it's so utmost in my mind that I can't think of anything else to say.

My dear, I repeat again to you, that for no reason and nothing in this world should you go back to Roumania. Unfortunately, there is no one and nothing to go back to!

Just take care of yourselves, I kiss you,

Your devoted father,
Solomon

P.S. Write to me in Yiddish. What reason could we possibly have to write in the language of a people who treated us so cruelly? They isolated us, and we stood alone. I saw you wrote to Uncle Zalmen Leib in Yiddish. You write quite well. I kiss you again.

Your father who is longing to see you soon,

Solomon



August 14th
10 p.m.

My sweet Rosika and Lucika,

While I'm writing this letter, the American nation, all religions, nationalities, all ethnic groups, without exception, the entire city became like a festival of joy and celebration. Young and old alike are filling the streets toasting each other with wine. Music is resounding from every corner of the city. President Harry S. Truman has proclaimed the 15th and 16th V.J. day. A day of joy for the American nation.

Only for the European Jews whose hearts are filled with pain and grief, there is no room for joy. The big catastrophe lies like a cataract over our souls, dimming everything that's joyful for others. We remaining Jews lost our hearts in this dreadful war. The Nazis, the murderous beasts, robbed mankind of love and peace; in other words, Jews are synonymous with love and peace. In contrast to the Nazi beastiality, there is a brave nation who reached out to alleviate these wounds. I am talking about the Swedish nation, who so warmly and full of grace and friendship took into her lap all the sick and wounded survivors with the best possible care, medical and moral support. May that nation always be blessed.

My dearest children, I cannot control the flow of my tears when I think of your beloved mother Fanny, your sisters Suri and Esther, and your brothers David and Fishel and their children. A whole family disappeared from the face of the earth. You my children are saved so you can be a guiding light for the future. Proud of their heritage, with a responsibility to show the world, to bear witness upon these dreadful deeds. To prove to the world how civilization stood by complacently and let it happen.

My only joy now is that I have you to write to. I heard that Lipo and Aunt Mirel, your mother's sister, and her son are alive. I will try to help them as much as I can.



Privi, your cousin, and Baruch Stegman's two girls,
Suri and Jophy, are also in Sweden. Help them out financially
with as much as you can. Be of help to the survivors in
Sweden. Give them some money. Advise them all not to go
back to Roumania. It is a communist country now. My love
to you,

Solomon







1975

I return home.
I seek my roots, my place of birth,
I long to touch my childhood earth,
Where once I frolicked
in carefree bliss.

With love abundant filled with mirth,
the peasant songs from distant fields
accompanied by birds that sing.
The shepherds' artful songs from flutes,
melodious songs the soul to sooth.

The mountain peaks that towered high,
they seemed to penetrate the sky.
With mind of child, I thought alot,
if I could climb, I would find God.

I remember pain, but wearied not.
When I was thrust out by the war,
they tied in chains my flesh, my bones,
but never my elusive soul.

My food was hope, the sky my drink,
my wings of freedom was the wind.
No cries, no laughter, I ceased
to be,
until the day of liberty.

BY: Luci Gilman
July, 1975

August 18, 1945

My dear sweet children,

I finally received your letter of August 1st; also, from Rosie, letters of August 17th and 18th. I cannot understand why you didn't receive the \$50 - from July 16th and again \$50 - from July 30th. On August 17th I sent again \$100 - to Rosie so you could buy some clothes.

My sweet Lucika, I received a letter from a British soldier named Larry Bryan. He enclosed in his letter a small photograph of you. I tried to compare it and searched for a resemblance to a photograph I had of you as a little girl. I don't seem to find any similarity, but the mere fact that I know it's you--I keep hugging, kissing and loving this little photograph. You were wearing a short-sleeved plaid blouse and bobby socks.

Please send me of both of you a clear good photo. Rosika is writing she is going to visit you. Whatever you do, let the almighty guide you and protect you.

I sent a nice letter to the British soldier. He wrote that you were in Lübeck, Germany in a Swedish-British hospital, and that he had made your acquaintance there. You never mentioned that place to me.

I kiss and hug you, my sweet soul. Oh! how I ache to see you.

Your loving father,

Solomon



Lübeck
Germany
on way to Sweden
after liberation
detaining center



Fresh arrivals from
Belau Camp.
Kibuck.
Aug. 1945



3 Hungarian girls
 who had been in the
 notorious Belzec Camp
 2 years. Jan 1946

Lucy Darling. When you are gone away. I shall miss
you very much indeed. Why! I don't
know. But some day I will meet you
again. I shall be thinking of you
tomorrow. & shall be wondering where
you are. Please think of me a
little. & in 2 years. I shall have
realized my life's work.

My Love always, J. x



4 1/2 years old
 Hungarian boy who
 had been in the
 Belzec Concentration Camp.
 and me.
 Aug 14th.



Handwritten note:
from the "High
Bridge."
August 1945.

To Luci & Rosie,

My dear cousins,

My dear brother Zvi from Palestine received a letter from you. Since I don't know what you wrote, I don't know what to write to you. I am together with my cousins Feigl, Blimu, and Malke. I am well. I'm studying Hebrew. My dear cousins, about my joining my father in the U.S., I don't understand it. He wrote to me that it may take 7 to 8 months. That's a long time. Why should it take that long? When are you joining your father? Will it also take that long? Write to me about cousin Privi and Shlomo Glasser (they are also in Sweden) and all the other girls from Saehel.

My father wrote to me some very happy news about your brother Fishel, that he is alive and was captured in Russia. I don't know anything about my brother Mordchele. My brother Israel is alive. My father sent me his address, and I wrote immediately. I have nothing more to say now except I hope you are also healthy. I was together with many girls from home in Belsen, until my brother Zvi found me and took me away from that place of horrors. I correspond with cousin Berta. I kiss you many times.

Your cousin who misses you much,

Razi Fruchter



August 20-21-22

Oh! my dear children, don't think for a moment that the world runs by itself. There is an almighty, and in time the criminals will get their due. The punishment shall fit their crime.

By the way, did you receive an answer from Privi Fruchter from Landskrona, Sweden? If yes, send her some money. Razi Fruchter will also come soon to the U.S.

My dear children, how I would love to be able to hold you in my arms and kiss you. Please send me a photograph--not just your face but of your entire body, full length.

I can hardly wait until you are together again, and write together. I hug and kiss you innumerable times.

Your loving father,

Solomon



August 24, 1945

My dearest children,

In my 18th letter I wrote to you all the objective essentials, as far as legal and other important matters are concerned. Temporarily, I have nothing else to add to these matters.

Now I would like to concentrate a little on ethics and spirituality--especially on the Jewish way of life which so captivates and influences our thinking with such vast dimensions. The more men write about it, the more you can come back to the same theme all over again. Its depth is enormous and discussions endless. This is the essence of life.

You should know, my dear children, to differentiate between a religious Jewish life or a morally materialistic fun-seeking life. Of course, aesthetically speaking, literature, music, theater, etc., are beautiful--also the relationship between men and women when it is true love. But us Jews have fallen prey to those worldly temptations, substituting real spirituality for temporary amusements which have no substance. This is a contributing factor that caused the destruction and holocaust on the Jewish people.

We, as the chosen people, have the responsibility to create a model for the world to emulate. We were meant for that according to the holy scriptures. We must have a unified, clean family life, with love and goodness, being charitable toward less fortunate ones. We must always be sensitive and aware of those that are in need of our assistance. Only then can we build our own individual life of fulfillment and happiness.

The Jewish people abandoned these spiritual values in favor of other cultures and traditions, which in fact branched out from our own scriptures. By assimilating and embracing the way of life from other cultures, we diminished our own worth as a spiritually uplifting people. Hence we were looked upon as competitors, creating jealousy and anti-semitism.

Sweet children, perhaps this subject is boring to you. But since you went through such inhuman suffering, I'm attempting to convey to you my own theory of this tragedy.

However, there is no earthly excuse for a nation which is so culturally developed to use their knowledge for destruction instead of progress. To me, it seems analogous to the Frankenstein legend.

Enough of my philosophies and fantasies. Lucika, what is your opinion on this subject? And you too, Rosika? I hug and kiss you.

Your loyal father,

Solomon

August 25, 1945

Dear Hosi & Lucy;

I hope you both are feeling fine;

Upon receipt of this letter you will probably be filled with amazement to find a girl whom you have never seen or heard from writing to you. Still further, you find that this girl takes an interest in you, and writes of friendship.

I feel the internal instinct within me dictate to express my blessing and good wishes to you my dear unknown friends. That the future should replace those tragic years which are beyond imagination, with happiness, and satisfaction in life.

I know the first desire is the reunion with your father and beloved family; in a land where your peace jewish hopes and dreams will be full-filled in full glory with G-D's help.

Still reading your amazement is probably growing. The question of what made an unknown person write to you is still unanswered. I will clarify what brought me to this stage, to express my feelings toward you.

I am sixteen years of age. The daughter of Rabbi Leeder a warm-hearted and close friend to your father.

Many times I was with my father in your fathers home. When your father with happy tears related to us often the contents of the letters you wrote him a deep feeling arose within me to become acquainted with you.

Knowing your father who is an exceptional clever and good natured man; his description of you marked still a deeper yearning to see you and speak to you personally.

Time was too long for me, so I decided to ~~****~~ contact you through mail. Another thought which brought me to write to you is receiving a letter from a stranger wishing you well, will brighten and enlighten your desires, and refresh your spirits for the future.

You two girls are very lucky to have a father

like you have. In ~~the~~ full meaning of the word
lucky. Your father lives up to what our Holy
"TORAH" describes אֵלֹהֵינוּ אֵלֵינוּ
not only for the members of his family; But he
is an example for all humanity.

~~This alone will sweeten your life and heal~~
~~your wound which I understand you have suffered~~
~~in the past. I hope and pray that you will be~~
~~reunited in the near future with the Lords Help.~~

This alone will sweeten your life and heal
your wound which I understand you have suffered
in the past. I hope and pray that you will be
reunited in the near future with the Lords Help.

It will be a great pleasure to see you happy
and my reward will be that I will be able to
associate with you and learn from you a little
wisdom.

With great hopes and good wishes to see you
in the near future; I sign with the seal of
love and friendship.

or better said Mildred
נחמיה - "נ

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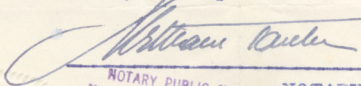
September 4, 1945

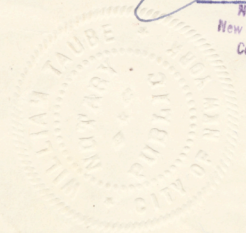
I, Solomon Fruchter, a citizen of the U.S., residing at 307 E. 3 St. New York, N.Y., do hereby declare, depose and say:

I, the father of Lucy and Rosie Fruchter, who are now residing at "Utleningslager Drottningholm, Lovo, Sweden, swear and state that I herewith take full responsibilities of supporting my two daughters by sending them \$100.00 (One Hundred Dollars) each and every month, for any length of time that they will be compelled to remain there.

State of New York)
County of New York) SS
City of New York)

Sworn to before me this
4 day of September 1945.


NOTARY PUBLIC, New York County
New York Co. Clk's No. 82; Reg. No. 120-T-f
Commission Expires March 30, 1946



September 7, 1945

My precious children Rosika and Lucika,

I was just leaving for midtown with 71 diamonds to be delivered, when the mailman was calling my name. I was so happy that he had a letter from you that I gave him a nice New Year gift. When I opened the letter and Lucika's picture jumped out but not Rosika's, I almost fainted until I noticed her handwriting.

I am overwhelmed with joy about the contents of your letter. My sweet children, I regret that I didn't have the opportunity to be involved personally in your upbringing at home. I ask only for one thing, that you shouldn't think badly of me that I didn't bring my family to the U.S. According to my standards, religion was not up to my liking as far as raising a family here. Children here tend to be fresh and not as well behaved as European children.

When I came back from home, I had some financial problems, and it took me a few years to reestablish myself. But what is past is past. Nobody foresaw that such beastly destruction is possible. One big military journalist wrote recently that had this war lasted another three months, there would not have been one Jew left alive in Europe.

I kiss you,

Solomon

Tel. GRamercy 7-7654

SALOMON FRUCHTER

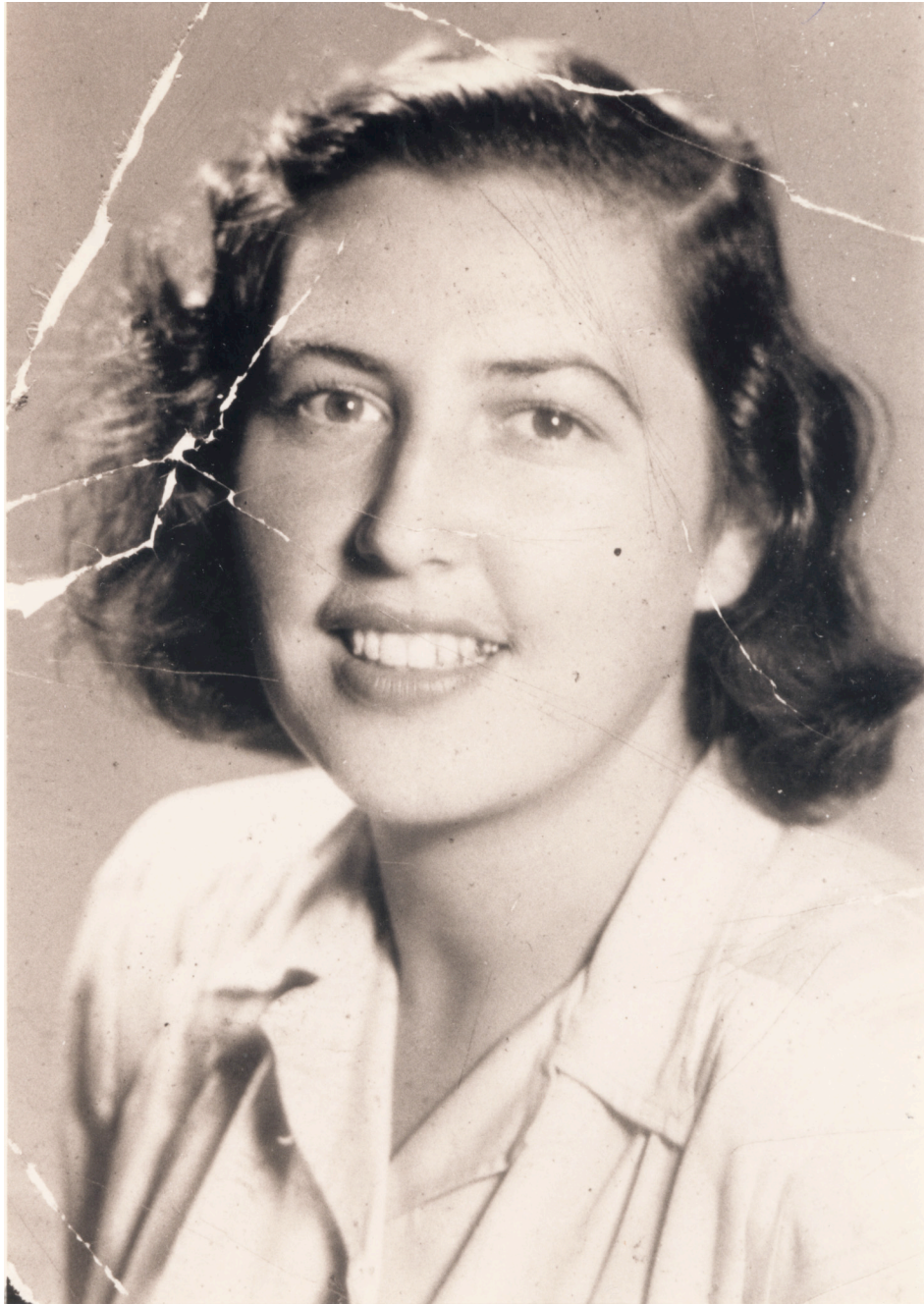
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To my dear Father
STRANDVAGSATTELHUS
Loro 31/81 45

ב"ה
ספר
דברי שלמה

דרושים יקרים, מכסף ומפז נבחרים דברים
מאירים כספירים, בעניני חוב האמונה

חינכו חתנו הנשיך לחנני ישראל

שלמה זלזאחנר שמואל פרוכטר

מתושבי סיטשעל יצ"ו

מקודם הונגאריען בעת רחמניען

צענטראלע יידישע פיפליאטעק
אין פרעסע ארכיוו

Cenzurat Dr. R. Kraus Baia-Mare

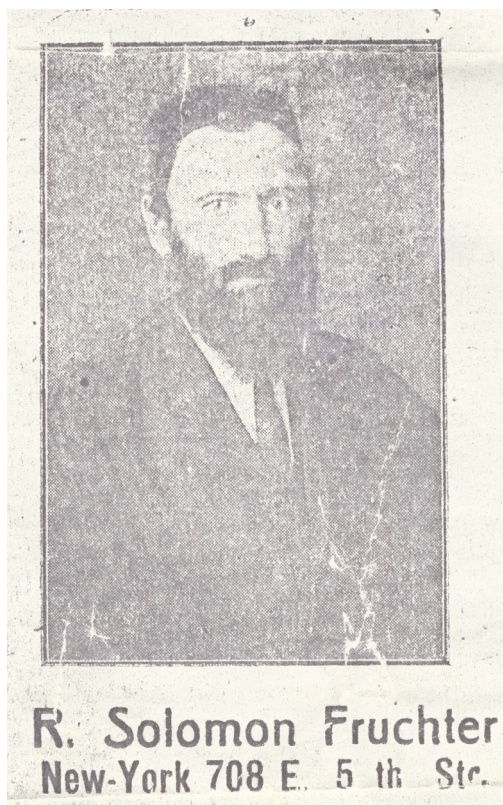


אויבערווישא. תרפ"ז לפ"ק
דפוס של מתתיה סג"ל האראוויין

Tipografia Matias Horovitz, Vișăul de sus.
(Jud Maramures) România







My sweet dearest children,

I just sent a letter to Dr. Michaelis from the Mosaische Versammlungen in Stockholm. I thanked him for the kind and friendly assistance he is giving you. Tell Privi to write to Uncle Julius Fruchter, 183 Allen Street, New York City, and Uncle Max Fruchter, 201 Allen Street, New York City, U.S.A.--my brothers.

They should assist her in obtaining necessary papers in order to be able to immigrate to the U.S. or Palestine. Uncle Zalman Leib and I are in no position to help her with that, since our children's immigration is being processed. Make sure she is not going back to Roumania.

Lucika, you mentioned that you wrote to me a little about the tragedy and about Belsen-Bergen. I didn't receive it. Therefore, I am asking you again to please write in detail of this tragedy from the beginning--every move with dates, if possible, about the inquisition, the ghetto, in Sighet, and the deportation to the camps, the attitude of the Hungarian csensors and in general the attitude of the Hungarian nation. Write about the Sigheter Rabbi Teitelbaum, what happened to him. There is an organization that's involved in documenting the truths. Also, write about the treatment of you by the Nazis and the attitude of the German nation in general. Lucika and Rosika, together work at it slowly from the beginning and articulately.

I kiss you.

Your father,

Solomon

P.S. I'll send you shortly your dear mother's photograph. I can't wait to get yours. Happy New Year -- Daddy





September, 1945

My dear sweet Rosie and Luci,

I'm writing to you at the dawn of a new day at 5 A.M. My electricity broke down and I couldn't write. I finally fixed it. I became a mechanic in my old age. Life and necessity is a good teacher. So, my dear children, my life is only for you. This is the goal of most people, so that our life endures and something of ourselves continues through procreation. How lucky I am that you are alive.

Dear Lucika, I'm asking you specifically to write a biography of what has happened. Make notes of daily encounters, with dates and places. Also, about what happened to the Sighter rabbi and his family. Let the world know and see the truth. Through writing, the struggles of a people for their mere physical survival will be documented in history forever.

People always struggle for the survival of their individuality--to achieve their goals and aspirations according to their own ability, to be able to be proud of one's identity. I'm thinking of how much we have progressed in science and technology. Yet, as individuals, very few are happy and satisfied. The reason is because of a departure from spirituality and G-d.

I would like to impart to you some of my beliefs. Not to be envious of others' riches and material possessions. Not to judge anyone, for if we don't experience the same situations and confrontations, we have no way of knowing how we would act in similar circumstances. You should share and offer help to those that need it. The poor and weak have to be helped.

Be satisfied with whay you have. Be in control of your mind and emotions. This, my dearest children, brings peace and happiness. These are my principles, and this is my message to you, my dear ones. May you have a very happy New Year. Love,

Your father,

Solomon

September, 1945

My sweet children,

I want to let you know that Uncle Nachem Zvi received a letter from Solomon. He writes that his brother Chaim and our David are alive and have returned home. Thank G-d for His grace and hope to hear from them.

I'm going to send a package with assorted clothing.

Just be patient. It takes time to process your papers. We cannot change the law.

The empty paper bothers me, not to fill it with words when I long so to converse with you.

I thirst so to hold you in my arms.

Have a happy New Year,

Love and kisses,

Solomon

September 24, 1945

My sweet children Rosie and Lucie,

I received your sweet letter of September 11th, also a letter from Dr. Michaelis of the Mosaisca Forsamlingen in Stockholm. I am quoting him: "Your daughters are such charming and friendly young ladies that it is my pleasure to be of assistance to them."

My dearest children, you are asking me whether I'm satisfied with the photographs of you which you sent me. First of all, such a question does not apply to a parent. Can I ask whether I like a finger from my hand or any other part of myself? You are my flesh and blood, and one loves what is his. Expecially it is a bonus to have such sweet, intelligent and bright children.

G-d should give you good health and luck. You should be able to become leaders and mothers of a whole new Jewish generation.

I hope Mr. Paul Frankel invited you for the holidays and that you enjoyed being there.

Please don't worry about my personal well being. I'm taking good care, with G-d's help, of the father of Rosika and Lucika. I have an apartment consisting of three rooms, one I arranged as my office. I'm comfortable. Since I've been in America, I never wanted to lodge with anybody. I like my privacy and freedom. The standard of living is high in the States, so food is no problem. More or less, everyone eats well. Perhaps some do too much eating.

Dearest children, I'm sending you as requested your dear unforgettable mother's photograph, also one of myself. I feel G-d spared my life only so that you should not be left alone in this world as orphans. In that respect you were luckier than most surviving children; therefore, you have to be compassionate and helpful to the less fortunate ones.

This is a fundamental principle of Jewishness. To be sincere and altruistic is the law of the holy Torah. These things form the character of a good human being. Unfortunately,

these attributes do not exist in the majority of people.

I hear the postman calling me. Oh my joy is boundless. He handed me a letter from you.

Zvi (Hershel) Fruchter wrote a letter saying that he was in Bergen-Belsen to pick up his little sister Ratzi. He took her to Belgium where he is stationed. This is his address: Pte. Fruchter, Zvi, 1738 H.Q., Jewish Inf. Bde. Group, B.A.Q.R., Belgium. He is writing to you in Sweden. There are articles in the New York press that the British government is granting 100,000 certificates to emigrate to Palestine. I think it wouldn't hurt if you applied for it, just in case you'll need it.

Love and kisses,

Your devoted father,

Solomon



SOLOMON FRUCHTER



September 26, 1945

My dearest children,

Please send me without delay the accurate dates of when your dear brother Fischel was sent away. When did you receive notification from the Red Cross? Which Red Cross was it--the Hungarian, Russian, or other? I want to go to the Russian consulate and try to get some information.

All I can tell you is that since I heard from you I have no patience to concentrate on any other matter but you. I wish the lucky day comes soon for me to hear from my dear sons Meyer, Fischel, and David so I can get busy bringing them out to me.

Yesterday I visited Rabbi Frankel, the brother of Paul Frankel from Stockholm. Paul Frankel wrote him a letter that you were there for the holidays. He writes that you look well and that you are two nice young ladies.

I hug and kiss you.

Your daddy,

Solomon

September 27, 1945

My dearest children,

I sent you a package with assorted clothing. Give some to your cousin Privi and also to the other needy children.

We read here in the press about the trial of Kramer, from Bergen-Belsen. I cannot thank the Lord enough for saving you. It seems impossible that after such tyrannical atrocities you came out alive. I am so restless. I cannot wait to hold you close to me. I read a letter from a 16 year old survivor to her uncle. She writes the same things you are writing--about the helplessness and frustrations of the survivors. Not knowing where to go and being all alone in the world is frightening especially to such young children.

Since your position is luckier, please try to help them. Show them that the world cares and that they all will eventually be helped, not to lose faith in the Almighty.

I'm very happy that you had a nice time at Mr. Frankel's home.

My dear children, you don't owe me anything. I prayed to G-d to give me the responsibility of helping you. I'm repaid enough seeing what fine children you are. I'm proud of you. You truly are your mother's daughters and, if I may humbly add, mine too. I see your sensitivity through your letters.

I kiss you many times.

Your daddy,

Solomon



October 1, 1945

My sweet children,

Your sweet letter I read with joy, seeing that you are finally living privately in Stockholm with a woman, a native of Budapest. I hope she adheres to the Jewish tradition of Kashruth. Is she a refined person who will not be a bad influence on you?

Take good care of yourselves, and forgive me for constantly bothering you with moral lectures, but you are so young and vulnerable and it's my obligation as a father to try and guide you as much as possible from a distance.

I rely a great deal on your intelligent judgment.

Your loving father,

Solomon



October 1, 1945

My sweet children Lucie and Rosie,

I'm so happy that you are living in Stockholm. I hope that the lady you are boarding with, Cornelia Bologh, is observing a kosher home. Show her the importance of Kashruth. I hope you'll get along well with her. Don't let little annoyances spoil your relationship--that can happen when people live together.

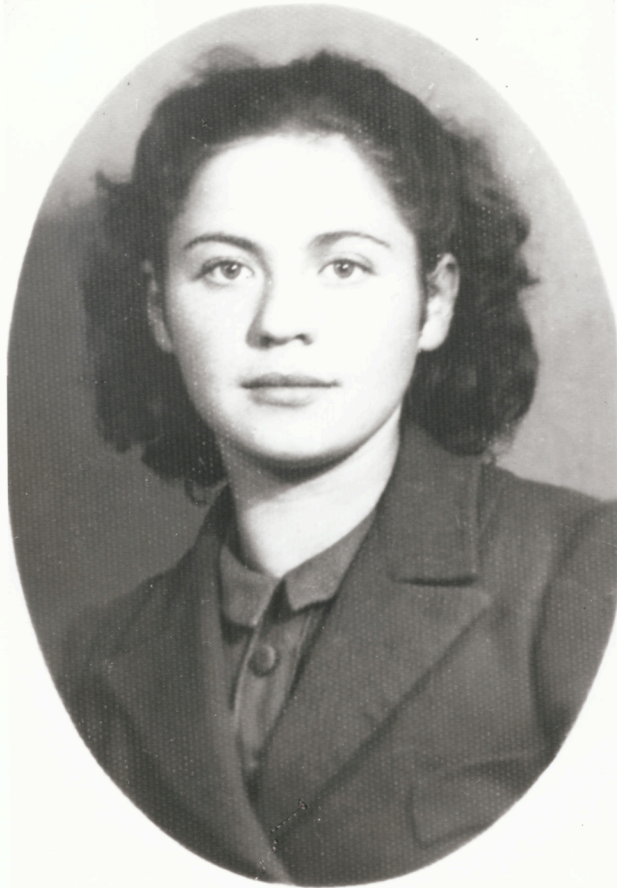
We heard sad news through a soldier from Bucharest. He said that 13 Jewish survivors who returned home were murdered. It's incomprehensible. We also saw a name in the paper about a Blanca Fruchter from Margareta. Maybe it's my brother Zalman Leib's daughter Blimele?

I can't get over how professional the documents you formulated yourselves are. You are very efficient. I'll have them translated and notarized. I'm so proud and grateful that G-d blessed me with such intelligent daughters.

Lucika, you wrote that the Jewish people in Stockholm are prejudiced; when they came to invite some children for the holidays, you stood in line to be selected and it was not a comfortable experience. I am not surprised. Most assimilated Jews are cowards. They are afraid to be identified with the survivors. They lived like ostriches, till now. Coming face to face with reality makes them uncomfortable. You should point out to them proudly and convincingly that what they are doing is a great injustice to their heritage, that the Christian world has less respect for a Jew who denies his history and heritage.

Goodnight, my sweet children. I must go to sleep. I'm tired. I hug and kiss you.

Solomon



October 5, 1945

My dearest children Rosie and Lucie,

It was a senseless thought that I should write to you only once a week. My longing and love for you cannot be restricted into such a structure. At least while I'm writing to you I have some emotional release. My soul flies to you within these pages. It only hurts me that the other survivors can't feel or have the love of a parent. Please help them in whatever way you can, any small gesture of friendship and kindness to ease their loneliness. These Jewish children are so precious, they are so few in relation to the world.

My sweet Lucika, how are you coming along with your writing? Don't forget to write down every experience. Also write about your observations of the Swedish Jews. Mail your writing to me registered.

Once more I'm telling you not to undertake hard work. If you can find light work, it would help with the expenses because we have to figure that I'll have to help my other children as soon as I hear from them. In any event, if you can't find light work, don't worry. G-d will help. You won't be deprived of anything.

I just received a letter from Zvi. He included a letter you wrote to him on August 22nd. He is getting you two certificates for going to Palestine. I don't know myself what would be better for you. We will discuss that further at another time. I would like you to come here first and learn the diamond cutting trade. You can earn nice money with that in Palestine. For the time being, just relax and trust in G-d.

I'm addressing myself to you, dearest Rosika. Please don't be upset and discouraged. We cannot conceptualize why the world (or better said, some people in this world) are so insensitive and crude. Look at the positive side of things. Look how fortunate we are that our own family was not totally annihilated. Don't be upset about the Swedish Jews. They think they

are a superior breed. The less you are in contact with them, the better off you will be. That also goes for the snobbish Rabbi Ehrenprise. At least it proves what I tried to convey to you--one must be proud of his heritage.

I'm happy that you are no longer in the D.P. camp. Just relax and don't be so impatient. You are in a large cosmopolitan city, so be careful with whom you associate. Don't worry so much about me. I'm taking good care of myself. You, Lucika, again I'm urging you to write of your experiences in detail. Don't forget to mention in your writing about the nice people you encountered in Stockholm, such as Dr. Michaelis and Rabbi Jacobson. These are wonderful people that make up for the others you wrote about.

Love and kisses,

Your daddy,

Solomon

P.S. Aunt Dora came to visit me. She told me she would like to get Privi here and adopt her. I hope she joins the rest of the survivors with you there and does not continue to live with the Swedish family.

TEL. GRAMERCY 7-7654

Check account in the
Public National Bank & Trust Co. of New York
Avenue C & 7th Street Branch

Allied Diamond Cutter Co., Inc.

307 EAST 3RD STREET
NEW YORK 9, N. Y.

Pte. Zvi Fruchter
17387 HB Jewish
Inf. Bde Group
BAOR
Belgium
October 8, 1945

Dearest cousins Luci and Rosie,

I read your letter of 10-7-45 with great joy. I want to let you know that my sister Razi is in a Hachsharah, in Belgium. I visit her every week and spend a lot of time with her. I'm not stationed far from her. She is well and in good spirits. I visited Bergen-Belsen for six days. I met some girls from Sächel. I tried to encourage them to go to Palestine. I would like to advise you also, that you should try to go to Palestine. I can only write to you my opinion, but I'm far from you, and you know best what you desire at this point.

Rosie dear, I'm asking you a favor. Please see to it that Privi is taken out from the family she is living with in Sweden, and put her in the camp together with the other Jewish refugees. It has happened before that young children become assimilated within the Christian family. This can bring a lot of aggravation to the family, after what we went through for being Jewish. I ask you again to make sure to transfer her to the camp from where she will be able to emigrate to Palestine or the U.S.A. You all must have patience, "gedult bringt rosen."

Remember, you are free now, like the birds in the sky. Stay well and continue to write often. I love you and keep kissing your letter.

Your devoted cousin,
Zvi Fruchter

307 East 3rd Street
New York, N. Y.
October 18, 1945.

Honorable American Consul General
Stockholm, Sweden

Honorable Sir:

Re: Visa Applications of:
Rachel (Rose) and Lea (Luci) Fruchter

I am sending to you, Honorable Sir, Affidavits of Support, and all necessary documents to enable my two daughters Lucy and Rosie Fruchter, who are now at; c/o Cornelia Balogh, Bergundsgatan 10, IV Trp., Stockholm, Sweden, to get an American Visa to come to the United States.

Due to the bitter war, the outcome of those horrible days, are that from my entire family these two are the only ones left, all others having lost their lives. Since they are today wanderers, having no where to go and no one to turn to, it is my duty as a father to my children, to bring them here so that perhaps someday they will forget their horrible past.

Can my daughters return to their native land? It seems an impossibility due to the fact that in June, 1919, all the Jews residing at Sacal, Romania, were driven out from their town. Then in 1938-39 Goga a leader of the government for a short period, set my house afire and every possession I ever had was lost within. Then again in 1943-44 the Romanian Nazis aided the Germans in rounding up all Jews to send to internment camps in Germany. Have they some where to go? Is there any one who would aid them in their time of need, besides myself?

I have in the U.S. Brothers, whose children enlisted themselves in the U.S. army. One was so wounded he is still interned in a hospital. The others are still in the service. My brothers son-in-law was killed in the invasion of Normandy. I guarantee my daughters will also be as fine Americans, and will never become a public charge.

I appeal to, Honorable Sir, to please give my daughters' case your most kind attention and grant them a Visa, so that I could once again see them happy after so many years of torture. I extend my heartfelt thanks, and will forever be grateful.

Yours very truly,

Solomon Fruchter

October 23, 1945

Dearest Children,

Your birth certificates, the ones you prepared by the Roumanian consulate, are valid. You wrote that Dr. Michiaeli will get you a Swedish passport. I don't think it's necessary, since the American consul already requested you to make reservations on a ship for your transportation. This means that you can be assured that everything is in order.

With G-d's help, the time is approaching and you will soon be here.

Love and kisses,

Your loving father,

Solomon

P.S. You once mentioned in a letter that Fischeli's fiancée survived and that you met her in Belsen after the liberation. Who is she? Is she well? Is she waiting to hear from Fischel? G-d knows when we will see Fischel and the others.



October 23, 1945

Dearest children Rosie and Lucie,

You are writing to me not to send the \$75. I'll answer you the following: You should go to work, but half a day only. It is practical and necessary for your health. You need to exercise. It is my greatest pleasure to be able to help you. I want to give you more than you are willing to take. There is a talmudic proverb, "The cow gives more milk than the calf can consume." I hope you received the \$100, from October 15th. I'm sending you \$500 now, so you can have sufficient funds for the ship tickets. Open a checking account in both of your names and pay for everything by check.

Make certain to make reservations on ship for the date of your voyage to finally come here.

Many kisses and embraces,

Love,

Solomon

P.S. Tomorrow on October 24th at 4 p.m. I'm going to participate in a demonstration against the British Government. About 250,000 Jews will demonstrate. It's about restrictions they impose to emigrate to Palestine.

Love again,

Solomon



RABBI SOLOMON FRUCHTER
307 EAST 3RD STREET
NEW YORK 9, N. Y.

PHONE GRAMERCY 7-7654

New York, October 24, 1945.

I, Solomon Fruchter, residing at 307 East 3rd Street, New York, N. Y. a citizen of the United States born in Sacel Marmaros, Roumania, do hereby certify and state that in the year 1905, I was elected by the people to the position as city clerk, for life. In 1922, the higher officials of the government discharged me with no other or better reason than that I was of Jewish descent.

On January 21, 1919 there was in Sacel, Marmaros, a population of over 800 Jews. On this day all Jews from around that section, were ordered to leave their homes. In reality they were driven out.

Sometimes in December, 1928, the students from Transylvania, made an uprising against the Jews, burning all the Schuls, the Holy Torahs, and the Holy Bibles.

During the years 1936-37, in the city of Borsa, Marmaros, where there was a population of 3,000 Jews, of these more than 200, of their homes were completely burned down in one night.

In the years 1938-39, my own home was entirely destroyed by fire, caused by the Cusits. My family escaped unharmed, but had lost within their home everything they possessed, including their clothes and valuables.

I have, during the present time, read numerous notorized letters, received from Roumania, that in Marmaros more children have paid with their lives in this war, than those who have returned alive from the concentration camps.

In the name of humanity, can you blame any child who does not want to return to such a place?

I do hereby state and swear that the facts herein are true. The dates, however, are true to the best of my knowledge.

State, County & City of New York:

Sworn to before me this
24th day of October, 1945.

William Paul
Notary.
NOTARY PUBLIC, New York County
New York Co. Clk's No. 82; Reg. No. 120-T-4
Commission Expires March 30, 1946



October 25, 1945

Dear Mrs. Bologh,

I'm delighted to have to opportunity to write to you. Although I don't know you personally, I received a very positive impression about you through my daughters Rosie and Lucie's letters. I'm very pleased to see that they are in such a loving person's home. I know that since they are living with you, you have had to put up with many changes. Your home has been inundated with their visiting friends, and your peaceful existance has been disturbed in some ways.

If this becomes bothersome to you, please don't hesitate to bring it to their attention. I'm certain they will understand and comply with your wishes. They write in every letter how fond they are of you. I'm very grateful to you for being so kind to them.

I wish you and your family the best of luck. I thank you so much.

Respectfully yours,

Solomon Fruchter

October 29, 1945

To my very dear nieces Rosie and Lucie,

I read all the letters that you sent to your father. I am very happy to see that you are well. I went to the temple and said a special prayer for your well-being.

My dearest Rosie and Lucie, please see to it that Privi is taken out from the Christian family. I know that she loves them and that they love her and want to adopt her, but her place is with us. We are her family now and will take care of her.

I know there are many young survivors from Sachel. Tell them they are not alone in this big world. We care about them. As a token of proof, I'm sending \$50 to you and put you in charge of giving every child \$2. If there is not enough to go around, I'll send more.

My very best wishes to you.

Love,

Your Uncle Zalman Leib

WESTERN UNION

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Oct 3

for Apt. No.

Bergsunds Gatan 10, Trp IV

and No.

Place

Stockholm Sweden

FOR FACTORY
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WAR BONDS
TODAY

Tickets paid parking 17. November
500 dollars sent last week (dont accept
answers about Visa)

307 E 7th St

174
17

Solomon Feuchter

Sender's name and address
(For reference only)

Sender's telephone

November 1, 1945

My dearest children, my sweet lambs,

I received your letter of October 25th. It is upsetting to me that you are again asking me, that if it is a burden to me, I shouldn't send you money. I will repeat!!! The only reason I told you to work part-time is because I wanted you to have some exercise. You saw in my affidavit how much money I have. It's certainly enough to support you. Whatever I have is yours. G-d only knows when I'll be able to send and spend money on my other children. I cannot send money to Meyer your dear brother in Roumania--it's under Russian rule.

I am the happiest man in the world knowing you will soon be here. Tell Privi that she will receive an affidavit shortly to enable her to come here. In the meantime, she should stay with her cousin Solomon Glazer and go to the Beth Jacob School. I just received a call from a Dr. Esther Deberg Kahn. She is flying to Washington about the visas and quota for her niece and also for you two. Her niece is also in Sweden. Her name is Anna Lieberman--you might know her from Sighet. You have no idea how much influence she has with the upper officials. This will make it possible to cut through any unnecessary bureaucracy--which will speed up your coming here. She is a very reputable lawyer with great influence in Washington. Washington immediately telegraphed the consul to expedite your papers, and it was promptly done. Take care of her niece, who will travel with you. I think she is not very well. Treat her like a sister.

I'm so excited. I can barely contain myself. This is my last letter to you, but you keep writing. You will be on the ship for two weeks.

Love and kisses,

Your loving daddy,

Solomon

November 1, 1945

To my dear nieces Rosie and Lucie,

We are awaiting with great joy your arrival here.
The way things look, you should be here by the end of this month.

I sent you \$50 to divide among refugees from my home town. I am sending again \$50 to do the same as last time. If by chance it should arrive too late for you to take care of it, give the money to Solomon Glaser, my nephew, and let him do the same with it.

I kiss you, and my best wishes to you.

Your uncle,

Zalman Leib

FAST



DIRECT



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RCA COMMUNICATIONS, INC.

A SERVICE OF RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA
BETWEEN IMPORTANT U. S. CITIES

TO ALL THE WORLD

TO SHIPS AT SEA

RECEIVED AT **64 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK 4.** AT _____ STANDARD TIME

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NLT SOLOMON FRUCHTER

307 EAST 3RD STREET NY9

WISUM APROBIERT ZAHLE BEI WAGONSLITS COOK TELEGRAFIEREN
ZUR SELBER SCHIFSGESELLSCHAFT STOCKHOLM DASS BEZAHLT DIE
500 DOLLARS SPETIGEN GEHEN ZURUECK FAHREN 17 NOVEMBER
VON OSLO

LUCY

Nov 1 1945
D 223-1

Telephone: HAnover 2-1811

Form 112 TA 134-R

To secure prompt action on inquiries, this original RADIOGRAM should be presented at the office of
RCA COMMUNICATIONS, Inc. In telephone inquiries quote the number preceding the place of origin.

November 2, 1945

To my dear sweet children,

I am overwhelmed with joy and surprise about the early date, November 17th, for your departure from Stockholm by train to Oslo, Norway and from there to embark on the ship Stavangerfjord to New York. I called everyone I know to share in my happiness.

Dear children, rest up for the voyage. It takes two weeks on the ocean. I wanted to send you an additional \$100, but they told me there is not sufficient time and you will not receive it. Especially since you wrote that you didn't receive the October money I sent to you. If you are in need of funds, borrow from Madame Bologh. I'll reimburse her promptly.

Dear Rosika, I'm very proud of you. You said it wouldn't have been honest to accept a job knowing that your stay in Stockholm is of a relatively short duration. I'm glad you thought of it. You are 100% right. One should not misrepresent and lie under any circumstance.

I'm very busy now. I'm leaving to look for an apartment. It's very hard to find one. Don't worry, we will manage. You won't be in the street. My sweet lambs, you will have shelter. Just be here already.

Don't expect any more mail from me, but you continue to write.

Love and kisses,

Your daddy,

Solomon

Telefon: VÅXEL 23 44 50
Postgiro 15 95 77

IN DUPLICATE.

Telegr.-adr.: SLEEPING
Postadress: Box 1199



WAGONS-LITS//COOK

VÄRLDSRESEBUREAU

Svenskt Aktiebolag

Nr.....
V. g. referera till detta nummer

STOCKHOLM 16.....19.....
Gustav Adolfs Torg 16

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.,

We herewith beg to certify that we are able to book Misses
Rachel and Lucy Fruchter by the s/s STAVANGERFJORD from Oslo to
New York on November 17th 1945.

Stockholm, October 24th 1945.

WAGONS-LITS//COOK A/B
per *Shutah*

November 2, 1945

Dear Madame Bologh,

I'm so pleasantly surprised that my daughters are coming earlier than I anticipated. I waited long for this blessed moment. I hope that you too will be reunited with your family in the near future, with G-d's help.

I don't find at my command the words to help me express what I feel in my heart towards you. You were so kind and helpful to my daughters at a time when they needed a mother so much. You eased their burden with your warmth.

I thank you from the bottom of my heart. May G-d bless you.

Respectfully yours,

Solomon Fruchter

Immigration Visa, Section np
 Rumanian }
 Quota } No. 147
 dated... November 8, 1945
 issued to Lucie (Lea) Fruchter
 American Visa Consul
 at Stockholm, Sweden.

STOCKHOLM
 9 NOV 1945
 TELEGRAM.
 KUNGL. TELEGRAFVERKET.

newyork 12206 20 9 0953 wu

= balogh fruchter
 bergsund gatan 10 trp 4 stkm

= answer immediately if received immigration
 visa to said steamer nov 17 fruchter

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	ORDINARY
DAY LETTER	URGENT RATE
SERIAL	DEFERRED
NIGHT LETTER	NIGHT LETTER

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary cablegram.

WESTERN UNION

1207

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

CHECK
ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
TIME FILED

Send the following telegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to (PLEASE PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS)

To Babak Fruchter

Care of or ~~at~~ No. Bergsund Gatan 10 Typ IV

Street and No. Stockholm Sweden

Place Stockholm Sweden

*Answer immediately if received
Immigration Visé for ~~Paul~~ Steamer
November 17.*

*4 00 100
40 100
H 40*

Fruchter

307 E 3rd St

Name and address
(reference only)

Sender's telephone
number

FOR VICTORY
BUY
WAR BONDS.
TODAY

CLASS OF SERVICE
... a full-rate
... in table-
... its de-
... character is an-
... suitable
... or pre-
... address.

WESTERN UNION

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

1207

CHECK
ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
TIME FILED

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary cablegram.

17000 3G INTL

CD STOCKHOLM VIA RCA 22 10

LT SALOMON FRUCHTER

307 E 3RD STR NY 9

ABKOMMEN REISEN 17 NOV 100 DOLLARS 15 OCT NICHT ERHALTEN

ERKLAMIEREN

FRUCHTER

913P NOV 11 1945

FRÄMLINGSPASS

PASSEPORT D'ÉTRANGER

ALIENS PASSPORT

AUSLÄNDERPASS

S V E R I G E

Suède, Sweden,

Schweden

Tillnamn . . . } Truchter
 Nom de famille
 Surname . . .
 Familienname . . .
 Förnamn . . . } Lucy, dea
 Prénoms . . .
 Christian names
 Vornamen . . .
 Född den . . . } 21, 1925
 Né le . . .
 Born on . . .
 Geboren am . . .
 Födelseort . . . } Sighet, Maramaros, Rumänien
 Lieu de naissance
 Place of birth . . .
 Geburtsort . . .
 Faderns tillnamn . . . } Truchter
 Nom de famille du père . . .
 Surname of father . . .
 Familienname des Vaters . . .
 Moderns tillnamn . . . } Pakyipa
 Nom de famille de la mère . . .
 Surname of mother . . .
 Familienname der Mutter . . .
 Nationalitet (nuvarande eller förutvarande) rumänsk
 Nationalité (actuelle ou ancienne)
 Nationality (actual or former)
 Staatsangehörigkeit (gegenwärtige oder frühere)
 Faderns nationalitet rumänsk d. 6. 11. 28 c. s.
 Nationalité du père amerikansk
 Nationality of father
 Staatsangehörigkeit des Vaters

Yrke —

Profession —

Occupation —

Beruf —

Företvarande hemvist i utlandet
Ancien domicile à l'étranger . . . }
Former residence abroad . . . }
Früherer Wohnort im Auslande . . }

Nuvarande uppehållsort
Résidence actuelle . . . }
Present residence . . . }
Gegenwärtiger Wohnort . . }

Barn —

Enfants —

Children —

Kinder —

4

Signalement.
Signalement
Description.
Signalement.

Längd 159 cm Ansiktsform oval

Taille — Visage —

Height — Face —

Größe — Gesichtsförm —

Här burok Näsa rak

Cheveux — Nez —

Hair — Nose —

Haare — Nase —

Ögon bruna

Yeux —

Eyes —

Augen —

Särskilda kännetecken —

Signes particuliers —

Special peculiarities —

Besondere Kennzeichen —

Anmärkningar —

Observations —

Remarks —

Anmerkungen —

5



Plats för fotografi och därå anbragt stämpel.
Place pour la photographie et pour le cachet à y apposer.
Place for photograph with stamp thereon affixed.
Platz für Photographie und darauf angebrachten Stempel.

Lucy Lee Frickes

Passinnehavarens namnteckning.
Signature du titulaire.
Signature of holder.
Unterschrift des Inhabers.

Härmed vitsordas, att ovanstående fotografi och namnteckning avse innehavaren av detta pass.

Le soussigné certifie que la photographie et la signature apposées ci-dessus sont bien celles du titulaire du présent passeport.

The undersigned certifies that the photograph and signature hereon are those of the holder of the present document.

Hierdurch wird bestätigt, dass obige Photographie und Namenunterschrift sich auf den Inhaber dieses Passes beziehen.

Stockholm i Statens utlänningskommission den
Commission de l'Etat pour les étrangers le
The State Alien Supervisory Commission the
Staatliche Ausländerkommission den

30/10 1945

I tjänsten:

[Handwritten signature]



Gäller icke för återresa till Sverige

N:r UT... 31739

Avgift Kr. *n. ca*

Uppehållstillstånd i SVERIGE

beviljat för tiden 30/10 1945 - 29/11 1946

Stockholm den 30/10 1945

STATENS UTLÄNNINGSKOMMISSION

i tjänsten:

Bertil Arvidson

Gäller icke för vistelse
i Göteborg eller Malmö


Utröst

17 NOV. 1945

Charlottenberg

Gyldig til 12-11-45
TRANSITT-VISUM
 Nr. *2009* gebyr *kr. 11.-*
 Gyldig for reise gennem Norge
 med plikt til å melde sig for
 politiet hvis oppholdet i Norge
 varer mere enn 24 timer.

Den Kgl. norske Legasjon
 i Stockholm,
 9. nov. 45
F.R.
W. Sjøgaard



PASSKONTROLLEN
 18. NOV. 1945
 KONGSVINGERBANEN

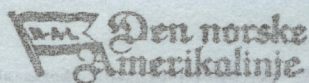
\$100.- i gælden
 Stockholm den 16/11 1945
 SKANDINAVISKE BANKEN
nd

Immigration Visa, Section np
 Rumanian }
 Quota } No. *147*
 dated *November 8, 1945*
 issued to *Lucie (Lee) Fruchter*
Frank H. Speed
 American ~~Vice~~ Consul
 at Stockholm, Sweden.

10 11

STOCKHOLM
 ABGEREIST VON SUEDE/NACH OSLO-
 NORWEGEN IM 17TEN, NOV. 1945 MIT
 DAMPSCHIFF "STAVANGER-FJORD."
 ANGEKOMMEN NACH NEW-YORK IM
 28. NOV. 1945
 LUCY U. ROSIE FRUCHTER

Passasjerens gjenpart.



**Ocean-
billett**

(Duplikat)

Klasse **Turist**

G 155

Vestgående båt „ **Stavanger - fjord**“

Seilingsdato **17 nov. 1945.**

Havn **Oslo**
Ombordstigning

Havn (Landstigning)
New York Halifax

Lugar **293** Køie **P.** Seksjon

Efternavn	Fornavn	Alder	Gift Ugift	Hvadslags visum
Fruchter	Lucy Lea	22	og. Quota	

Adr. i Norge

Hjemsted (fast bopæl, by eller sted) **Stockholm**

Forutbetalt billett (P.P) nr.

Østgående (utfylles når rundtur kjøpt her og returbåt bestemt).

Båt Dato

Østg. billett nr. Lugar

Vestg. beløp \$

Headtax \$ betalt

Vestgående

Turist Klasse

Østgående

Klasse

Dollars

Kroner

Dollars

Kroner

Oceanpris

260.-

1.092:-

Amerikansk Headtax

8.-

33:60

—»— Revenue tax

Booking
Point. *)

Oslo

U. S./Can. frakt pr.

Sted

Stat Nr.

Norsk statsavgift

Kurs **4.20**

Sum

268.-

1.125:60

Forevist Utvandringskontoret.

Totalpris vest/øst

1.125:60

Forskudd betalt dato

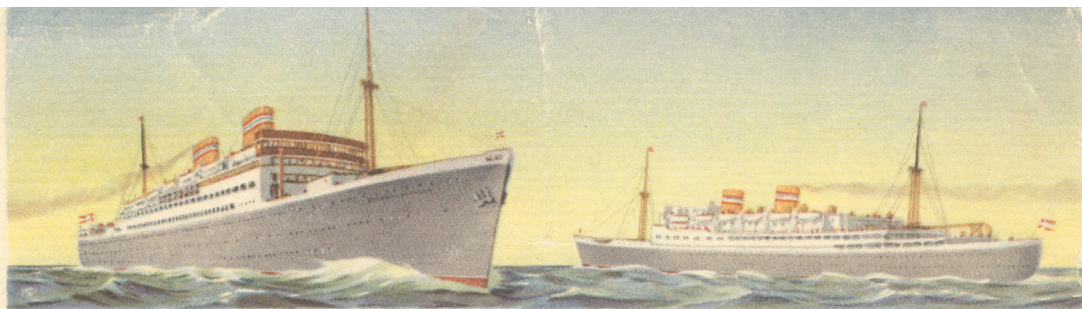
Rest betalt

Agentur

Cooks, Stockholm

For **DEN NORSKE AMERIKALINJE**

*) Her fores op byen som billetten gjelder fra. Er det tillegg fra denne by, fores dette op i tilhørende tallrubrikker.



S/S STAVANGERFJORD
DEN NORSKE AMERIKALINJE

19/VI 45

Drága aranyos Apukám Cso
Nem is tudok elhinni, hogy ez
valóság, hogy tényleg utkon vagyok
jelen. ~~És hogy a világ ilyen szép.~~
Vagyunk és itten Bergenben Norvégia
ában egy napig állunk meg, hogy
van elképzelésem immár neked. De az
Apukám nagyon jó utunk van 3
ma van vagyunk egy szobába Anna
Kiebermannel együtt csak kelke-
metlen nekünk, hogy egyáltalán
mink pénzünk a 100 dollár
amit 15 októberben küldtet és
sem kaptunk még pedig még

S/S Stavangerfjord

November 19, 1945

My dearest daddy,

I can hardly believe this is a reality. We are really on our way to you. We've been on the ocean for two days. We just arrived in Bergen, where the ship will pause for a day. It's a Norwegian port city. We plan to go sightseeing and visit the fjords. This also gives me the opportunity to write a letter. Dearest daddy, we are having a pleasant voyage.

We share the cabin with Anna Lieberman--that makes three in the cabin. Everything is well with us, except we are uncomfortable because we are totally without funds. The \$100 you sent on October 15th we didn't receive, nor did we receive any other money that you and Uncle Zalman Leib sent in October. We inquired at the bank, but they had no knowledge about it. We left an authorization, so Privi and Madame Bologh can accept the money whenever it will arrive.

We owe Madame Bologh for the rent, but she wasn't concerned about it. She even gave us some money so we can pay for the visas and have some pocket money. She was very kind. Dr. Michaelis came to the train to see us off. He brought us a box of candy. He was so sweet. He also mentioned that he didn't receive the \$500 for us. As soon as he gets it he will send it back to you.

I also want to send you a telegram today from Bergen, to make waiting easier for you. I'll have to borrow money from Anna.

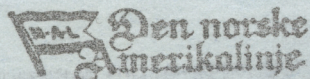
Daddy I'm so happy, but I'm afraid that it's all a dream and I'll wake up and it will be gone, but I know it's true, because I also feel so much pain. When I think that Meyer is alone in Roumania and I don't know where David is and my dear mother can never be happy with us, together again. -- Oh! how bitter and tragic this is for me. No! I don't want to think about this now. I can hardly wait for that joyous moment to see you.

I kiss you innumerable times.

Your loving daughter,

Lucy

Passasjerens gjenpart.



Ocean- billett (Duplikat)

Klasse **Turist**

G 156

Vestgående båt „ **Stavanger - fjord**“

Seilingsdato **17 nov. 1945.**

Havn Ombordstigning **Oslo** Havn (Landstigning) **New York/Hatifax**

Lugar **293** Køie **R.** Seksjon

Efternavn	Fornavn	Alder	Gift Ugift	Hvadslags visum
Fruchter	Rachel	24	og.	Quota
LÆGEUNDERSØKT				

Adr. i Norge

Hjemsted (fast bopæl, by eller sted)

Stockholm

Forutbetalt billett (P.P) nr.

Østgående (utfylles når rundtur kjøpt her og returbåt bestemt).

Båt Dato

Østg. billett nr. Lugar

Vestg. beløp \$

Headtax \$ betalt

Oceanpris

Amerikansk Headtax

—»— Revenue tax

Booking
Point*) **Oslo**

U.S./Can. frakt pr.

Sted

Stat Nr.

Norsk statsavgift

Kurs **4.20**

Sum

Forevist Utvandringskontoret.

268.-

1.125:60

1.125:60

Totalpris

Forskudd betalt dato

Rest betalt

Agentur

For **DEN NORSKE AMERIKALINJE**

Cooks, Stockholm

*) Her føres op byen som billetten gjelder fra. Er det tillegg fra denne by, føres tilhørende tallrubrikker.

Dearest daddy,

As you can see, thank G-d we are on our way to you. Before long we will be near you. Dear daddy, I can hardly believe that this is truly so. We are having a good voyage except for the discomfort of being without funds.

We should arrive in New York on November 27th. You will wait for us, yes daddy. I hope we won't need money when we disembark.

Many, many, kisses,

Your loving daughter,

Rosie

Q













